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THE

Half-Million Mark

PASSED.

The World's November Circulation.

PER WEEK DAY.

1894.....500,353

1893.....438,250

1891.....370,860

Gain in One Year.....62,103

Gain in Three Years, 129,493

PER SUNDAY.

(See Evening Edition.)

1894.....339,677

1893.....261,980

1891.....239,932

Gain in One Year.....77,697

Gain in Three Years, 99,745

NUMBER OF ADVERTISEMENTS

In Nov. 1894.....78,951

In Nov. 1893.....75,385

Gain over Nov. last year, 3,566

Resolve to make somebody else's New

Year happy.

Justice Diver wins by a nose—with

Tekulsky's monogram on it.

Mr. Croker's escape from the Lexow

inquisition should not be made per-

manent.

A good resolution for the Lexow Com-

mittee: To come again. Another one:

To go Higher Yet.

Inspector Williams was badly bruised

by his own club during his occupancy of

the witness chair.

Platt is trying to fix things at Al-

bany so that Mayor Strong will have

to wear the Platt collar.

Andrews didn't tell us anything new

when he admitted yesterday that he

couldn't clean the streets.

It is almost too much to hope that

Platt will also find himself altogether in

the wrong pew at Albany.

Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-four is

on its last Saturday. To-morrow will

be a good day to fix up those little res-

olutions.

The old year couldn't forbear from a

little more record-breaking. It was an

unfortunate choice that made a low

temperature the subject of the venture.

Recruiting Clerk Corr, who is short

\$5,000, played the races. So did Seely.

The road to jail has been through the

quetter stretch for many a deluded

would-be sport.

Senator James G. Fair, the Bonanza

King, is dead. With his multi-million

he ranked no better than the wretchedest

of the poor when the grim gleamer got

ready to scoop him in.

Inspector Williams' success in con-

vincing the public that something can

be made out of an actual nothing is not

such as to encourage others to attempt

anything in the same line.

Dr. Talmage will preach in this city on

Sunday afternoon. He alternates at

the Academy with a melodrama that is

full of thrills. Any left over thrills the

Doctor will use in his sermons.

The young man with eleven feet of

wire in his arm causes some antonin-

ment now, but wait until the Legis-

lature meets and Boss Platt begins to

show all the wires he has up his sleeve.

President Martin, of the Police Board,

did well not to attempt the "innocent"

role before the Lexow Committee. In-

spector Williams had worked that racket

to death in maintaining that he didn't

even know what a dive was.

Inspector Williams got \$5,000 out of a

man for nothing, and his only explana-

tion is that it was "a good thing." The

impression in this town is that Williams

has had a "good thing" ever since he

struck the Tenderloin department.

Congressman Croker's opportunity

to tell it all is still before him. The

fact that he has left his adversary so

clear an opening for a blow from the

shoulder is almost a piece of corrobor-

ative evidence in the matter of Croker's

denial of the prize-ring.

John Burns, M. P., was rebuked at

the Convention of operators and coal

miners in Pittsburgh yesterday for his

conduct in criticizing American insti-

tutions. John has been talking rather

glibly and saying some true things

which hurt, but all the same he ought

to be more courteous and considerate

and show some regard for the American

eagle's feelings.

DIVER'S THANKS DUE TO HALE.

Patrick Diver is the most ungrateful of

men if he does not have that cam-

paign banner which he never gave re-

ceipts for and presented now, with the

compliments of himself and Diver to

Association, to Lawyer Hale. Certainly

no man has ever done more for Diver.

If the premature and ineffective Hale

had not occupied the field there is little

doubt that before this real case of im-

peachment would have been made out

against the recent Police Justice, and

his removal, of course, would have fol-

lowed at once. For there is not the

slightest doubt that on a dozen different

charges Diver is liable to impeachment.

Coming so soon after the failure, for

similar reasons, of the similar attack

upon District-Attorney Fellows, the

Hale fiasco is full of serious morals for

young men who think bluff and bluster

will be as successful in fights for re-

form as it is in some other lines of po-

litical work.

To attempt the removal of regularly

elected officers by charges before the

Governor, or by im-

peachment proceedings, is not boys' play,

but serious business. Which is as it

should be. We don't want to be able to

do that sort of thing too easily.

A DIRTY LOT.

The presentment made by the Grand

Jury yesterday on the shameful condi-

tion of the streets, blaming both the

Street-Cleaning and the Police Depart-

ment, for neglect of duty, is warranted

by the facts.

The city goes on paying more and

more for street cleaning until our ex-

penditures in that direction now great-

ly exceed those of any other city in the

world, while our facilities for the work

are unusually good.

When the last large increase of the

appropriation was made, we were told

that it was to insure us against being

unprepared in an emergency. Now we

find on the first flurry of snow that we

are worse off than ever, as far as im-

mediate relief is concerned.

What next? Is the coming administra-

tion to bring about an improvement?

Are we hereafter to have clean streets

as well as clean politics and a clean

police?

One thing is quite certain. Neither

streets, police nor police can be dirtier

than they now are.

MUST SERVE THEIR TERM.

The Irrepressible Senator, Timothy D.

Sullivan, has been in Albany wrestling

with Gov. Flower to obtain the pardon

of his ballot-box stuffing constituents,

who have recently retired for a while

from active political life to the seclu-

sion of the country. Governor Flower

refuses to pardon a single person con-

vinced of election frauds. "We must have

pure elections," says the Governor, who

chuckles over the thought that the pure

elections of last month were not his

funeral.

Gov. Flower does well to turn down

the Honorable Timothy, of the Second.

He deserves credit for firmly refusing

to extend Executive clemency to offend-

ers against the Election laws. It is to

be regretted, however, that the Govern-

or's independence of political "pulls"

was not displayed as resolutely before

the Democratic nomination for Governor

was made as it is at the present time.

LOCKING UP A TREASURER.

Hereafter the Treasurer of Sonoma

County, in California, as a matter of

precaution, will take somebody with

him as a body guard when he opens

the treasury vault. Yesterday he came

with a strong escort, and he was

his neglect of such a protection.

Treasurer Stoffer went down alone

to his office yesterday morning. His

wife had been absent all the early part

of the day, and when she reached home

at 4 o'clock found that her husband

had not returned to dinner, and the

children, who had gone to his office,

had found all the doors locked.

She immediately hastened to the office,

and there discovered evidence that her

husband was confined inside the vault.

She alone knew the combination, but

she hesitated, the poor woman forgot

it. After awhile it came back to her,

when the door was opened, and Mr.

Stoffer was found insensible.

A robber had concealed himself in

the office over night, and when Stoffer

opened the vault had knocked him

senseless, proceeded to plunder at his

leisure and had then locked the Treas-

urer in the vault.

The office of Treasurer of Sonoma

County is evidently not a sinecure.

HERE WAS MONEY TO BURN.

Every cold wave brings a piece of the

same old news on its crisp and keen

edgeline. Whenever we hear that For-

easter Dunn has discerned an invoice

of some eighty cents en route for us

we know that the venerable old fam-

ily story will appear in print in a day

or two, and that there will be folks

calling themselves fools and imbeciles who

could have saved money by finding out

their mental status some time before.

The present cold wave arrived night

before last, and already we read this

morning that a farmer's wife in Easton,

Pa., had \$300 in a stove in which some

member of the family started a fire. The

\$300 went up in smoke, of course, and

there is weeping and gnashing of teeth

in the farm household. The money-cra-

matings stories, which are always and

are printed as warnings to persons who

make savings banks of stoves, stove-

pipes, broken-down teapots, &c., but the

warning never works.

No matter how much type you put

into the press, it will not save simple folk

being green-grooded and blooded, the

number of victims of these games does

not decrease, and the men and women

who hide money in stoves and light fires

under them are just as numerous and

every bit as persistent in their idio-

cracy.

The Grand Jury says Andrews doesn't

know how